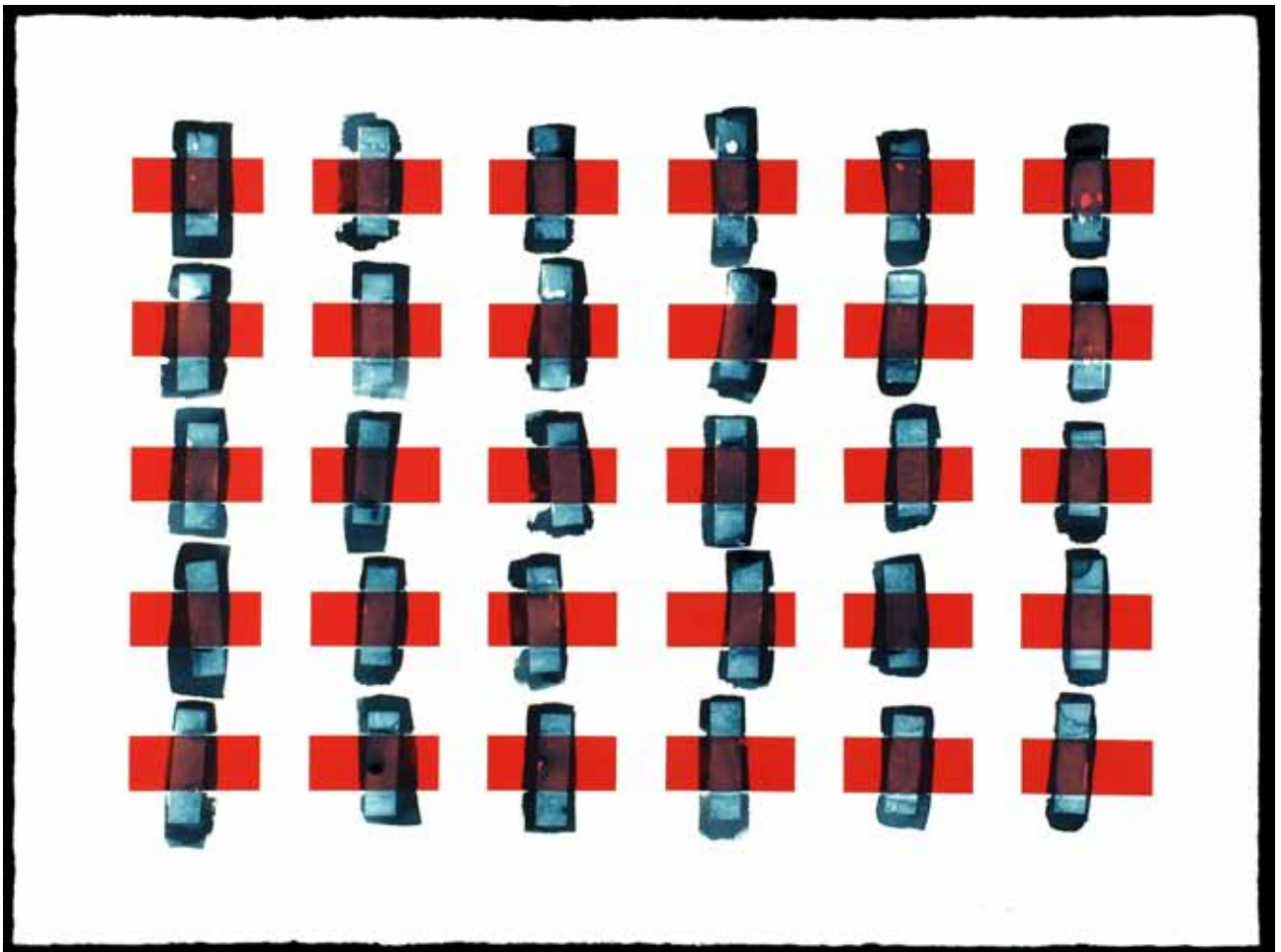




Bones - journal for contemporary haiku
no. 7
July 15th 2015



I once was this stone home for another

because sleep
is close to death
I'm an iamb

a new wound in the typeo

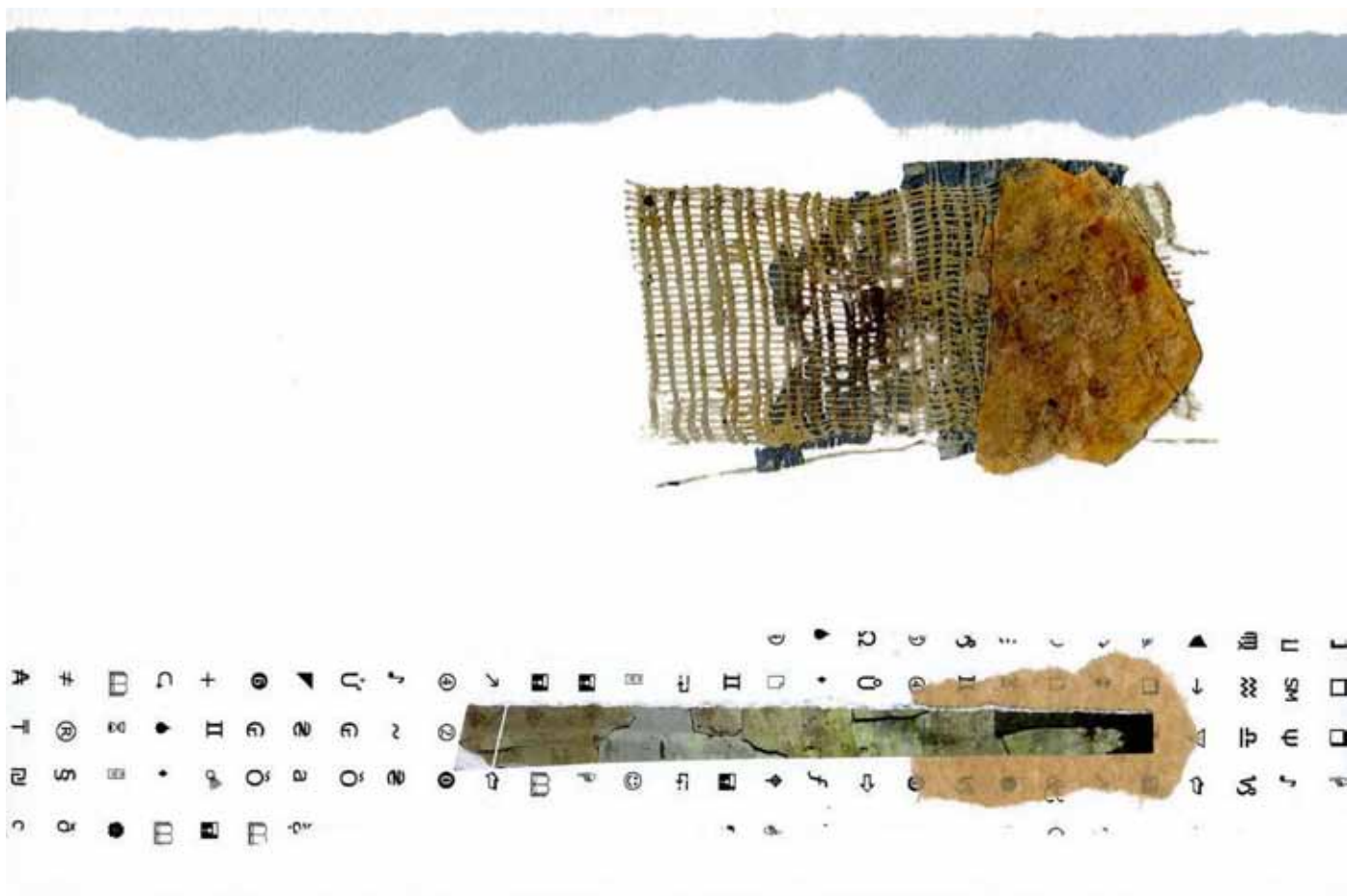
for the occasional discomfort of bioluminescence

music () of the () quantum

O

mid-life
a minor god
in your average myth

let's try the world again, sometime



another day
the purgatory
of an acorn

having (never known that feeds you) rhubarb pie

justaposition

a regret easing our fathers under the bridge

deep indigo confidential

Ask someone to come
Anyone willing to admit
home is a carcass

a bloated belly of something small floating elsewhere rain



700,000 olive trees remember the butterfly

a gent or a nge

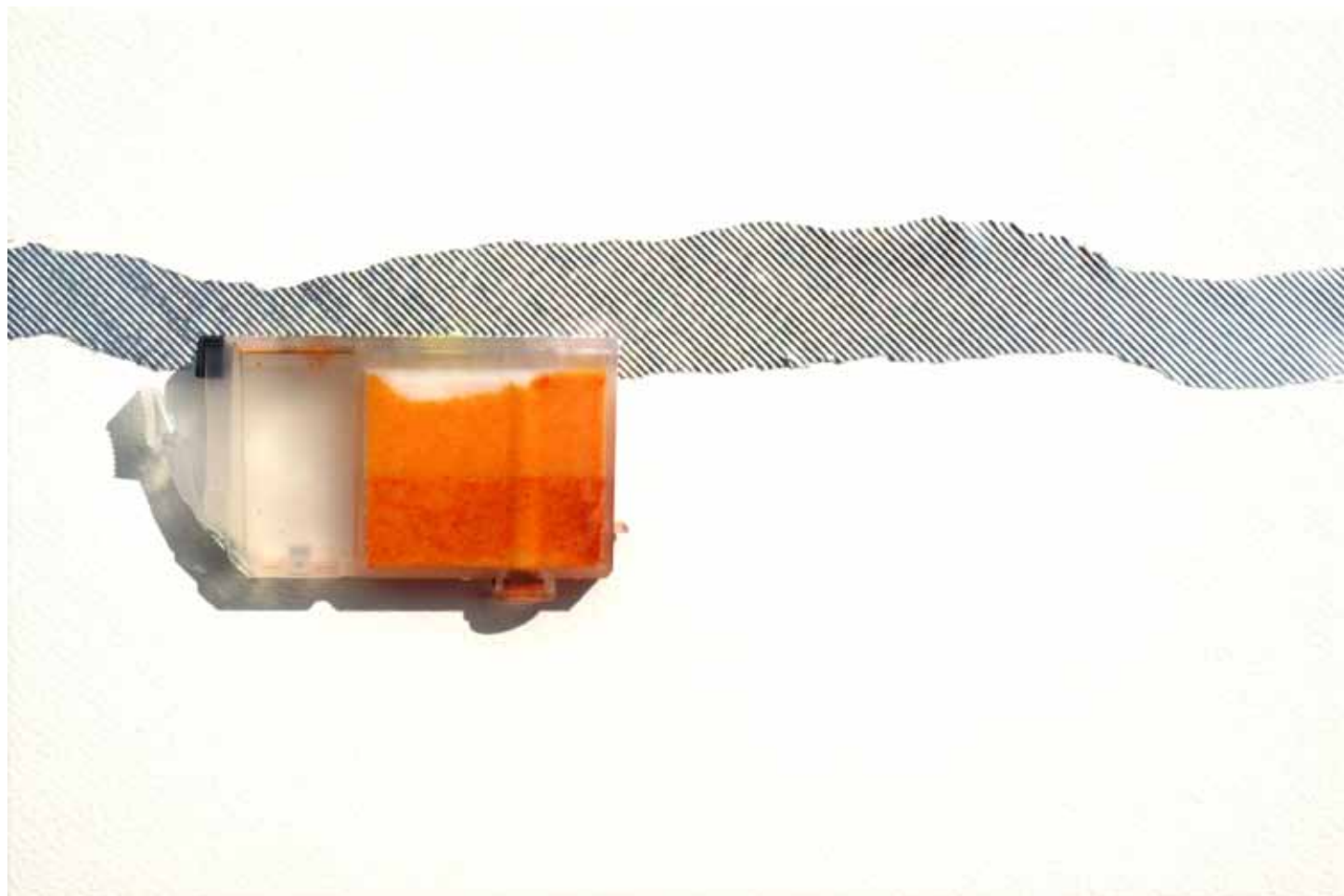
dissection –
inside the frog
outside the pond

egg shell
par ti tion
brought-to-light --
a body dreams

numerically speaking the soul sucks

juvenihilism

tired of i long before moon



brain burns down to the moon to the sea

magically repairs vinyl and the color of asters

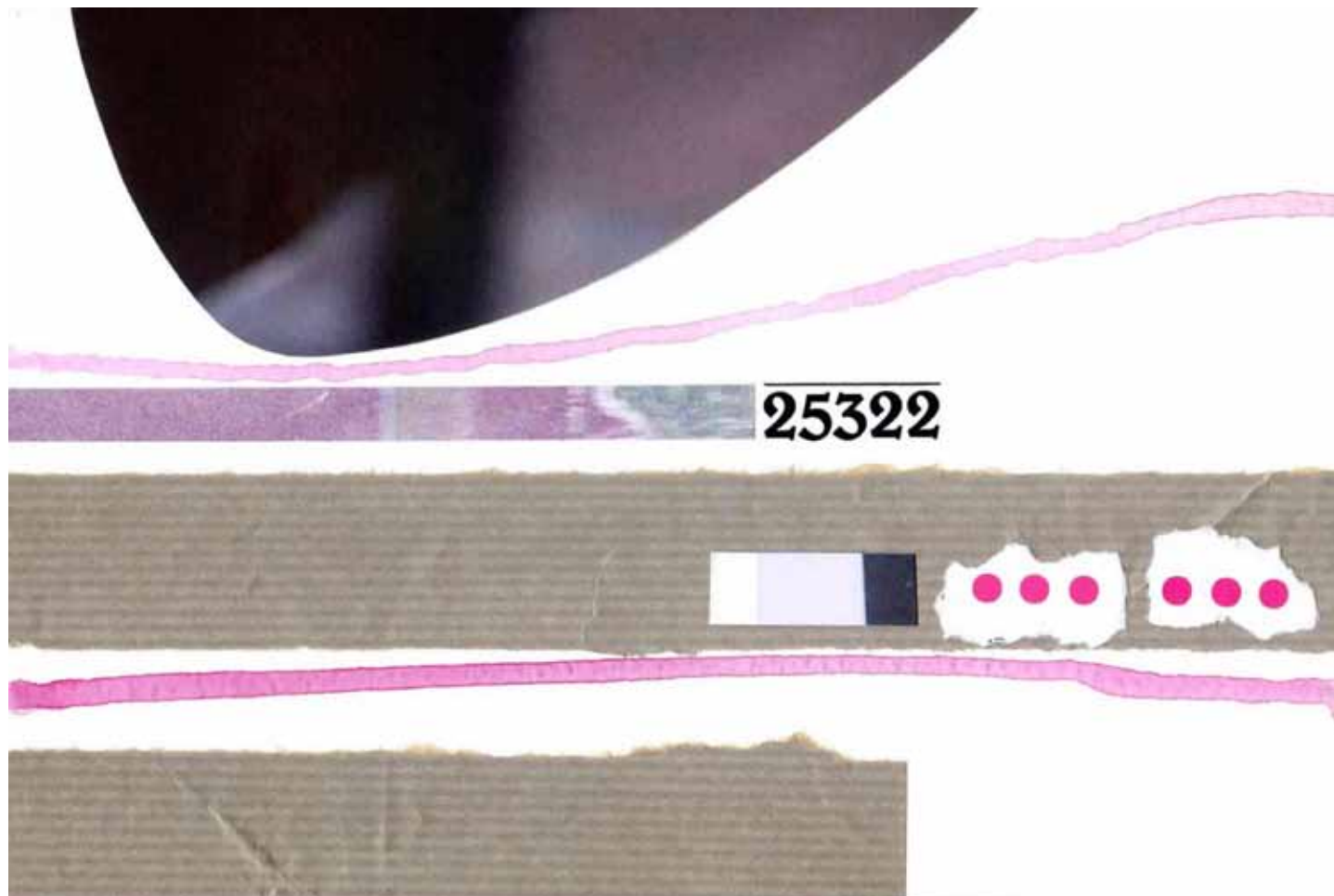
down in the darkness my inner bean

finding space
in the sky
tomato planting

gas station
the muscle car glows
with passed lives

budding with the promise of privacy trees

all this clever industry captured and carried away by clouds



applying your colors to myths inside the box

mmmc Imbo on t m mbrn o r m mbrn

i	i	ii	i		
iii	i	ii	i	ii	ii
ii	i	ii	ii	i	

robins outside the Christmas cards

water strider no other gods before me

a decoy swept into categories

to find my purpose google blackbirds say no

fever in the window the sky's blue limit

upsetting the applecart

a still-life
is not enough

plastic flickers
in grass along a highway
hopefully it's love

between the ads covered with dust another

the night I was glad of gravity's direction

dawn frost
a blood-streaked
bowl

blending spring with daisies you get a billboard

-- self (of)
this blank canvas
(of) why --

for isolating and accelerating the songs of birds

dragonfly army I slip off the skins of men in pain



Sequences



flea market...mom sells pricked hearing
horrorlogistics
a ghost in my throat—deliquesces
delicatessinuously
chess piece... all noses in the barn wired
coinohsurergate
grandfather-ed dogs--of all things they bark
at teething rings
denticallyexpedite-end

inside
the thrashing ball of frogs
a transcendent kick

cuckoo-cuckoo-cuckoo ...
the sweet call
of infanticide

somewhere in the whitethorn
a border crossing ... the goldcrest
from nowhere

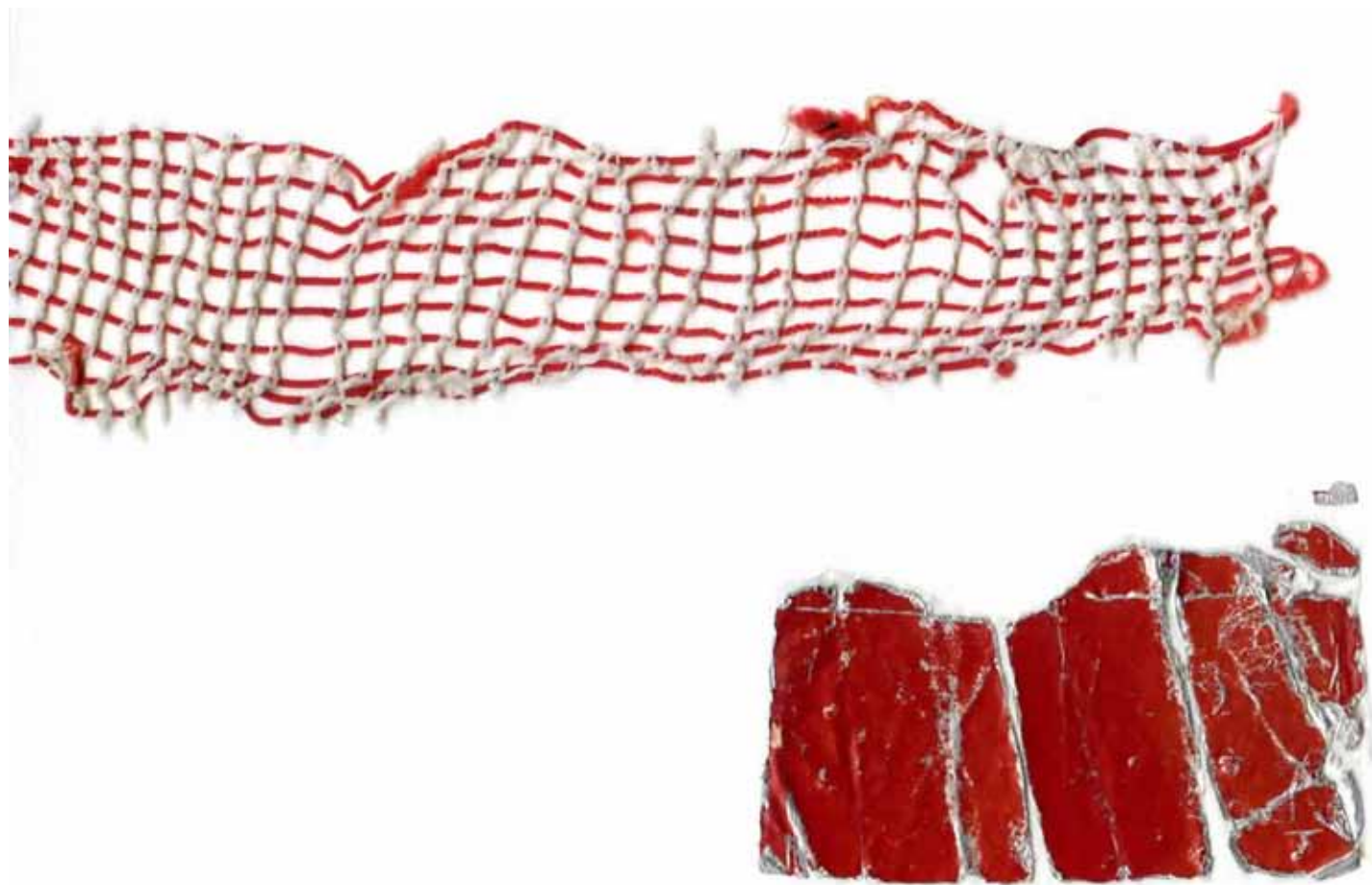
the legendary chatterbox ...
a trapdoor
in the whale's tongue

sweet Williams, ox-eyed
daisies ... all came and stood
in the ruined houses

expressions of the menstrual
red splodge patterning
of the chaffinch egg

the dead
of Pompeii ... still prized
as collectibles

in the register
of moths' wingbeats
a crushing fatalism



sung, our woven lives

the speed the molasses of the year's dirge
even if the sun rose every day dark
it was grief banging the bumper twice the body fogged
comatose weight of faded blossoms
mused time waxing cluttered and graced
a year's weight the inexplicable dissolves
so linked in our long love, sung, our woven lives

Jack's
enchanted dodder: the jungle
melts away

her hair gushes forth
fouling the beach

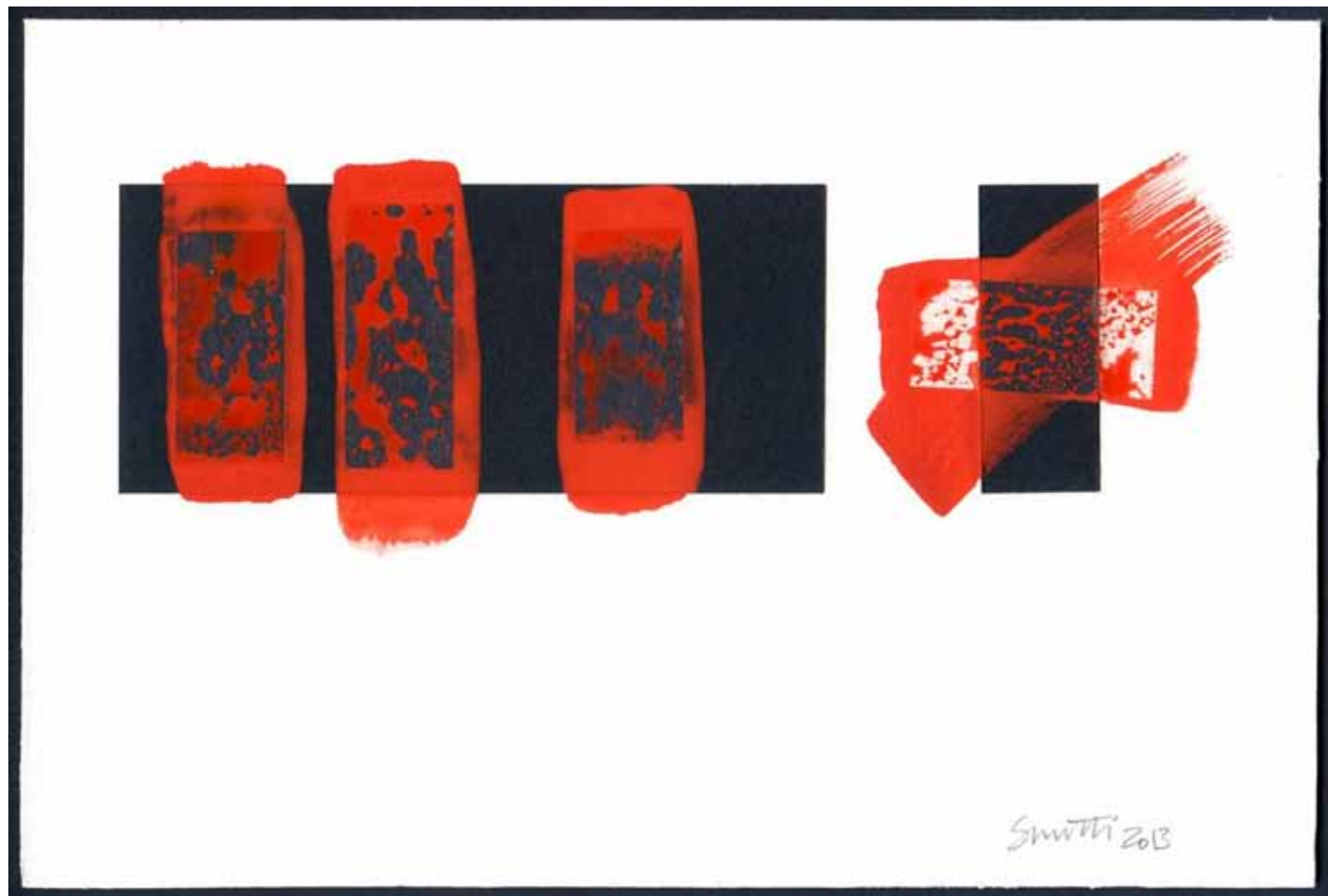
that was Goldilocks -
food poisoning
got her too

red spectres walk the wood,
wolves perish

the peculiar man's
secret name is
the safeword

half-human half-fish
it stalks the prince

once
there were wonders - the Geatish man
slew them all



the cricket
in the ribcage
itches

a future –
small birds
rush in

feathers on the house
sparrow through
my hands

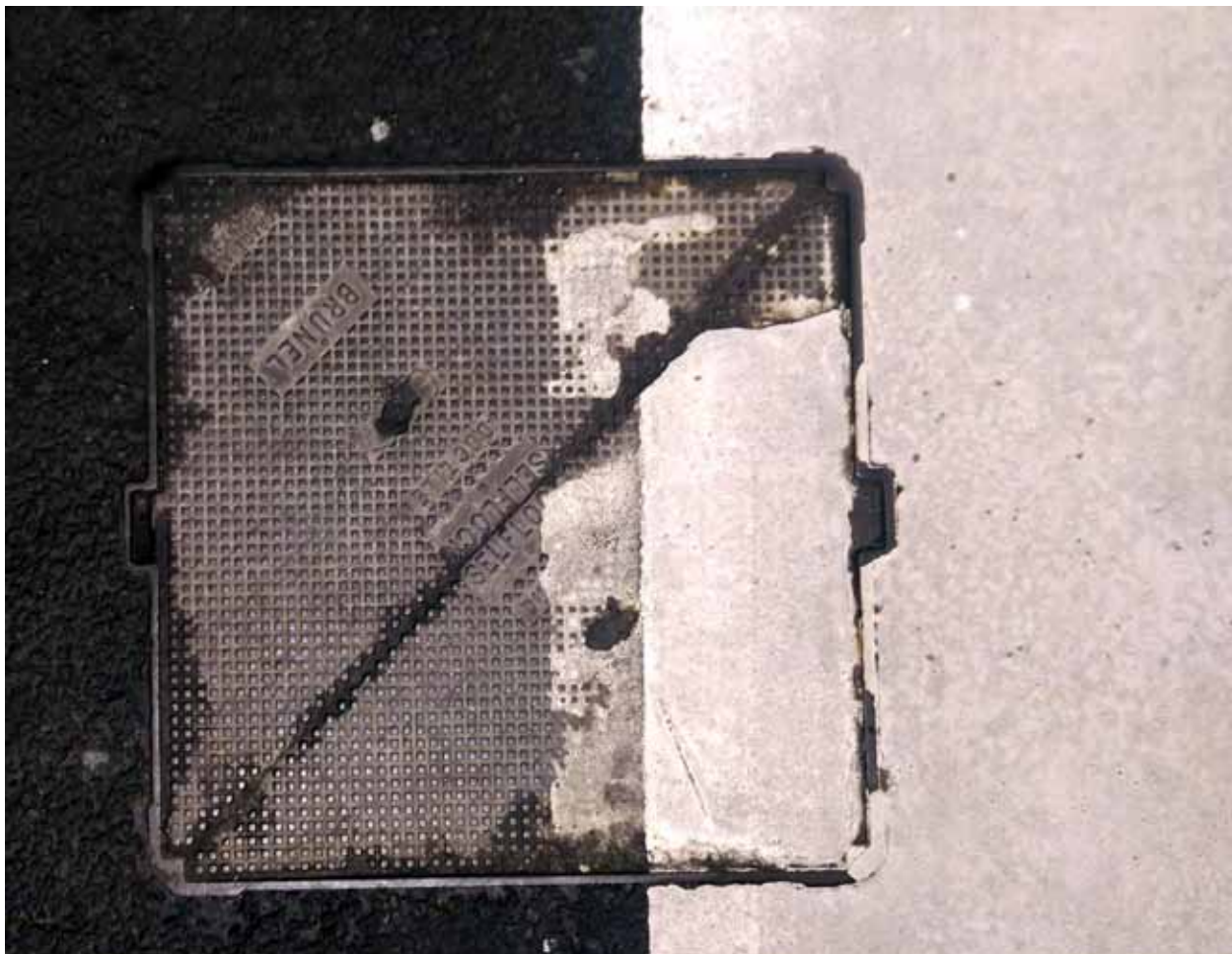
dusklight to dawnlight:
almost
speaking

instars...
a body
on

fingering
aster
dawn

Buddha's Hand

the concept of border a dew keen to grass
rounding the nucleus of my flower old bee
between a lemon and rose the taste of lust
dragging into day of fervor flute notes float
the pare of immature wet dawn is breaking
after a good night's rest still whipping wind
however these fingers open warming palm
no subtraction, no addition fingered citron



red balloon

tying up the last of my dreams red balloon

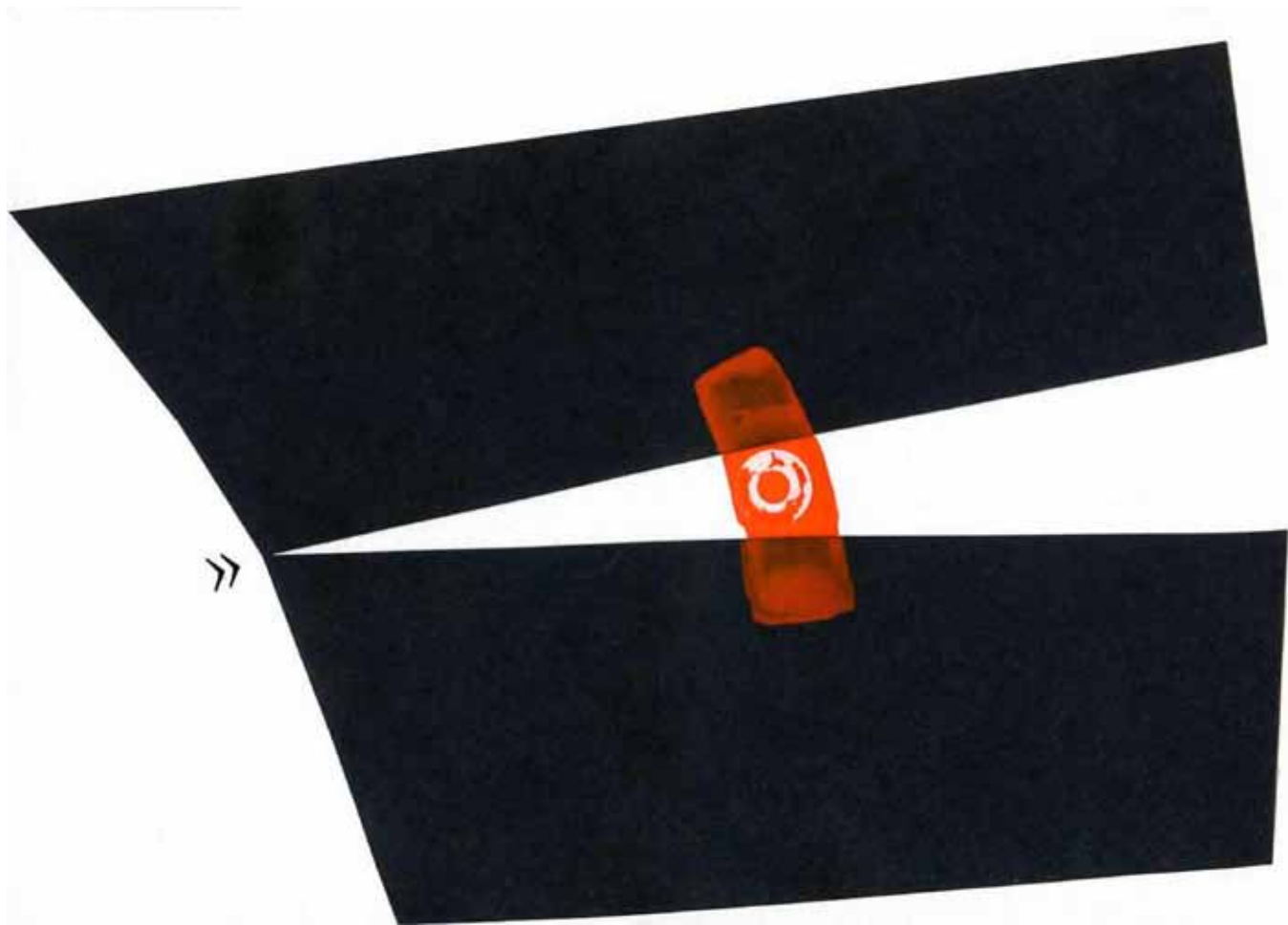
drifting next to the wheelbarrow red balloon

lost and found behind a cumulonimbus red balloon

not knowing when to burst red balloon

opening a message from the afterlife red balloon

still deep in my bones the night's thrust
inside our argument a door opens to the iceberg
shadowland shedding light on every turned stone
turning the inside out my retinas cough up other worlds
the firm grip on me dissolves into a swallows sky



Ticking Moon

conjugating verbs
across a battlefield
matins moon

a child looms large
in collateral damages
hunkered moon

transcribed notes
in every hymn sheet
politicians moon

a people's moon
the song of blackbirds
in every trench

cobweb moon
a man's opening lines
fill with mortar

a list of people
paper the tunnels
neglected moon

cullingmoonmanycolorsuniform

we learn to adjust
the clocks of our hands
borrowed moon

riptide remembering in waves

damp sand where seagulls end in air

slow as the earth underfoot starfish

impossibly one mussel-stone

kelp sway the mind goes jetty's end

rock over rock a clam through liquid sand

abandoned boardwalk the wood grain of water

calling it a day the lifeguard's silent whistle



Single haiku

3 Alan Summers

4 David Boyer

5 Eve Luckring

6 Michelle Tennison

7 Helen Buckingham

8 Peter Newton

9 Richard Gilbert

11 Gregory Longenecker

12 Matthew Moffett

13 angad arora

14 Dan Schwerin

15 Cherie Hunter Day

16 Ana Karen Garcia Villalpando

17 Polona Oblak

19 Alan Summers

20 Alan S. Bridges

21 Bob Lucky

22 Richard Gilbert

23 Stella Pierides

24 Shloka Shankar

25 Sheila Windsor

27 sabine miller

28 David Boyer

29 Michael Nickels-Wisdom

30 Anna Cates

31 George Swede

32 Dave Read

33 Matthew Moffett

35 Marcus Liljedahl

36 Michael Nickels-Wisdom

37 Richard Gilbert

38 Alan Summers

39 aubrie cox

40 Cherie Hunter Day

41 David Boyer

43 Dietmar Tauchner

44 Eve Luckring

45 Nicholas Klacsanzky

46 Sheila Windsor

47 Patrick Doerksen

48 Helen Buckingham

49 Stella Pierides

50 Richard Gilbert

51 Michelle Tennison

52 Alan Summers

Sequences

55 Alegria Imperial

56 John W. Sexton

58 Susan Diridoni

59 Rich Magahiz

61 Sabine Miller

62 Ernesto P. Santiago

64 Shloka Shankar

65 Marcus Liljedahl

67 Alan Summers

68 Peter Newton

Graphics by David Smith

Twitter: @DavidSmithArt

Editors:

Aditya Bahl

Melissa Allen

Johannes S. H. Bjerg

Copyright © Bones, 2015. All works herein
are the property of the authors and artists.

No work may be republished or used in any
way without their explicit permission.

Primary journal:

www.bonesjournal.com

where specifics for submission of work is
stated

